

PLYMOUTH WEEKLY DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. C. THOMPSON, Prop'r.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
ONE YEAR, IN ADVANCE, \$1 50
If paid after three months, 2 00
do. after the year expires, 2 50
The above terms will be strictly adhered to, in every instance.

Business Cards.
BANK OF THE STATE OF INDIANA,
BRANCH AT PLYMOUTH, IND.
E. S. ORGAN, Pres. I. H. FARLY, Cashier
PAID UP CAPITAL, \$100,000. Loans on
note and Chicago, Gold and Silver, Uncer-
rent Money and Land Warrants
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Deposits Received and Money Loaned.
Exchange on Europe bought and sold.
Attention given to Collections, and
General Banking Business Transacted
June 23, 1858. 31

EDWARDS HOUSE,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.
W. C. Edwards, Proprietors
Capt. O. Bailey,
FARMER'S HOTEL.
(LA FORT STREET, NEAR THE DEPOT.)
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.
GOOD FARE, low bill and every attention paid
to render the stay of all who patronize the
Farmers' agreeable.
Good and convenient stabling for those having
cars. 217
H. B. DICKSON, J. C. EDWARDS
H. B. DICKSON & CO.
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE,
of every description, also,
Stoves, in, sheet-iron and Copper Ware
604
C. H. REEVE, A. C. CAPRON
REEVE & CAPRON,
ATTORNEYS & NOTARIES
Plymouth, Marshall County, Ind.
Practice in Marshall and adjoining counties.
REFER TO
Babcock & Co., Phelps, Dodge & Co., N. Y.
Cox, Farrall & Co., Gould & Bn. Chicago.
London & Co., P. H. Graft, Bennett & Co., Pitts-
burgh. A. L. Osborn, C. J. Jones, Laporte, Ind.

COBBIN & OSBORNE
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
OFFICE IN BANK BUILDING,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.
J. J. VINALL,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.—Particular
attention paid to Obstetric Practice, and
Chronic Diseases of Women, and Diseases of Child-
ren. Office over C. Palmer's drug store, corner Michi-
gan and LaPorte streets, where he can be consulted
at all hours. 216
LEANDER GROVER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC
KNOX, STARK COUNTY, IND.
Will practice in the several counties of this Judi-
cial circuit, and attend promptly to the payment
of Taxes, and collection of Claims. 11-21

DR. J. T. CHALMERS,
From Baltimore
With practice Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.
Permanently located in Tynes City, Marshall
Co., Indiana. Office one door south of Mr. J. C.
Cushman & Bissell's Store.
Oct. 27-1114
BENDER HOUSE
J. D. CLARK, Proprietor.
KNOX, STARK CO. IND.
Has refitted the same, and is now prepared to give
satisfaction to all those who may give him a call.
Persons seeking Knox & Co. and see for yourselves.
233*

C. H. REEVE,
Insurance Agent.
For Extra of Hartford, Cash Assets, \$1700,000
For Phoenix do do 420,000
For Pacific Marine and Fire Insurance Company,
of Portland, Me. Cash Assets, \$200,000
Policies issued at the lowest rates. Office
in LaPorte street Plymouth Ind. 214-3

HARTFORD
Fire Insurance Company,
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.
CAPITAL, \$500,000; surplus \$25,542 23; as
of Jan. 1, 1859, 79,532 23. Incorporated
1810. H. H. HENNINGTON, President; T. C. Al-
n, Secretary; D. Alexander, General agent for
West, Columbus, Ohio. Policies issued by
HORACE COBBIN, Agent,
Plymouth, Ind. 23-101*

J. H. CASE,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
HAS moved his office on door north of Pierce
Clothing store, near the Democrat printing
office, on Michigan street, where he will give
prompt attention to all claims entrusted to him for
collection. "Justice of the peace or in high
& courts. Taxing &c. promptly attended to
Plymouth, Ind., Sept. 9, 1858-421.

WHEN WILL WONDERS CEASE!
IN PLYMOUTH!
F. HATMAN & CO
Have started a new Harness and
Saddle Shop two doors north of
J. Brown's store, on the East
side of Michigan street, at No. 6
where they intend keeping on
hand, Saddles and Harness of all
kinds, and will sell as cheap as
the cheapest. Call and exam-
ine their stock and work. All
sparring done in order and on short notice. 14

DR. T. A. BORTON,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Pershing's Drug Store, in Dr. A. O.
Borton's Dental Rooms, Michigan street, east cor-
ner of Gano, where he may be consulted dur-
ing office hours.

DR. A. O. BORTON,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Whole or partial sets of Teeth inserted on
the most approved plans. Special atten-
tion paid to the preservation of the natural teeth,
and irregularity of Children's teeth corrected.
Fangs and difficult teeth extracted with or without
Chloroform. Can be consulted at his office at any
time except on Mondays and Tuesdays
Office in Pershing's block, upstairs, corner Michi-
gan and Garro streets. 341-1

The Plymouth Weekly Democrat.

VOL. 1.]

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1860.

[NO. 4

Select Poetry.

ABIDE WITH ME.

Abide with us; for it is towards evening, and the
day is far spent.—LOCKE 24, 29.

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, Oh abide with me!

Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as thou dwelt'st with thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free;
Come, not to sojourn, but to abide with me.

Come, not in terms as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in thy wings;
For all our woes, heart for every pain,
Come, friend and sinner, thus abide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And though rebellious and perverse meantime,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left thee;
O close to close, O Lord, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can fill the temple's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Thou hast no rival and no bitterress;
Thine is death's sting! where, grave, thy victory;
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold up thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies,
Thine is the morning breeze with dews and showers,
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Miscellaneous.

The Matter of Fact Man.

"I am what the 'old women' call an odd
fish; do nothing under heaven without
motive—never do I attempt nothing un-
less I think there is a probability of my
succeeding. I ask no favors when I think
they are not deserved. And finally, I
don't wait upon the girls when I think my
attentions would be disagreeable. I am a
matter-of-fact man—I am, I do everything
seriously. I once offered to attend a
young lady home. I did seriously; that is,
I meant to wait on her home if she
wanted me. She accepted my offer. I
went home with her, and it has ever since
been an enigma to me whether she wanted
me to, or not. I bade her 'good night,'
and said not a word. I met her again,
and she gave me two hours talk. I struck
me as curious. She feared I was offended,
she said, and couldn't for the life of her
conceive why. She begged me to explain,
but did not give a chance to do so. She
said she hoped I wouldn't be offended;
asked me to call; and it has ever since
been a mystery to me whether she wanted
me to call or not.

"I once saw a lady at her window.—
Thought I would call. I did. Inquired
for the lady and was told she was not at
home. I expect she was. I went away
thinking so. I rather think so still. I
met her again. She was offended; said I
had not been 'neighborly'; said I re-
proached her for my negligence; said she thought
I had been unkind. And I've ever since
wondered whether she thought so or
not.

"A lady once said to me that she should
like to be married. If she could get a good
looking husband who would make her happy
or at least try to. I said I should like to
get married too, if I could find a wife that
would try to make me happy. She said
'Umph' and looked as if she meant what
she said. She did. For when I asked
her if she thought she could not be per-
suaded to marry me, she said she would
rather be excused. I excused her. I
have often wondered why I excused her.

"A good many things of this kind have
happened to me that are doubtful, wonder-
ful, mysterious. What is it that causes
doubt and mystery to attend the ways of
men? It is the want of fact. This is a
matter-of-fact world, and in order to act
well in it, we must deal in a matter of
fact way.

THE NORTH AND SOUTH.—The correspond-
ent of the Charleston Mercury thinks
there are in New York at least 10,000 poor
people who would be happy to swap places
with Southern slaves. All they want in
the world is plenty to eat, decent clothes,
and a reasonable amount of labor, and that
any kind Southern master would insure
them. During one week 6000 persons
applied to the Almshouse office for pit-
tances of money and coal. Most of them
would work if they could, but they cannot
get anything to do, or are too sick to do it.

The only 'liberty' that such poor crea-
tures have any practical knowledge of, is
the liberty to freeze and starve, and the
only slavery, a slavery to pinching want.

THE VICE PRESIDENCY.—The name of
Mr. Winslow, long a prominent Democratic
member of congress, from North Carolina,
is now mentioned in connection with the
vice presidency. He is a conservative
and moderate man. As it is now pretty
certain that Mr. Douglas will be nominated
for president, there is an active contest go-
ing on in the south, as to who shall run
on the ticket with him for vice president.

The most prominent candidates are James
L. Orr, of South Carolina, Benjamin Fitz-
patrick, of Alabama, Alexander H. Ste-
phens, of Georgia, and Warren C. Wins-
low, of North Carolina. They are all ex-
cellent men.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE GOSHEN DEMOCRAT announces the
following gentlemen as those who want to
go to Congress in this district, viz: Dr.
Sturgis, Allen Hamilton and F. P. Randall,
of Allen Co.; S. W. Spott, of DeKalb;
G. W. McConnell, of Steuben; Ellison,
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of LaGrange; Alvered, of Noble; Graves,
of Kosciusko; and I. B. McDonald of Whit-
ley.

The Negro in the South.

A simple representation of the truth of-
ten influences our judgments more effec-
tively than the most elaborate harangue, or
the most impassioned declamation. We
have been favored with the perusal of two
letters from different points in the South—
Tennessee and Louisiana—which present
such a picture of negro life as is constan-
ly exhibited there to the traveler from the
North, refuting all the misrepresentations
and falsehoods with which the republican
press and the Uncle-Tom school of fiction-
ists abound. A lady, formerly of Wash-
ington, writing from a large farm in Mid-
dle Tennessee, and describing Christmas
festivities, says:

"After tea we had a dance to 'Uncle
Ben's fiddle' and 'Big Henry's' tamborine,
in which I figured much to the edification
of 'Uncle Ben.' Our dancing, however,
was curtailed, as the musicians were en-
gaged at the 'quilters,' and the young men
and maidens (negroes) were impatiently
waiting for the music. 'Aunt Hannah'
(the cook) gave a party on the occasion of
her daughter's marriage. We all had a
hand in the arrangement of the table, and
when the company had arrived, the 'white
folks' were invited in most cordially and
respectfully to partake of the dainties be-
fore the darkies helped themselves. I as-
sure you the former did full justice to the
beautiful feast. We afterwards went to
'Aunt Hannah's' next house to see the com-
pany dance. The bride was dressed in
white Swiss muslin, trimmed with satin rib-
bons; she wore a white wreath on her head,
and a bouquet on her bosom. These slaves
evidently enjoyed themselves quite as much
as any fashionable assembly of belles and
beaux. 'Uncle Ben' with his fiddle, and
'Bill Fat' with his banjo, were as good as
an orchestra."

Here is an artless picture of plantation
life in Louisiana by a young girl. We give
a single extract:

"Plantation life! for a southerner,
how much meaning is contained in these
two words! His home, all the associa-
tions of his childhood, and of those habits
of hospitality to which he has been trained,
rise before him. Unless one has lived on
a Southern plantation, he cannot have the
slightest idea of its many attractions.
Everything around him beeches joy and
comfort. How I wish you were here at
the bright, flowery season of sugar-making!
When we hear from morning till night the
negroes sing, as they drive their carts la-
den with cane, which are no sooner empty
than you see some fifty little negroes
rushing on, eager to seize some part of the
load, and quickly do you find them sitting
in groups on the sugar cane. How merry
and how bright is everything to them! I
never saw any laborers so gay."

These are simple pictures. But they
portray the real life of the negro at the
South, and show how different it is from
the coloring which mock philanthropists
and sectional politicians exhibit. They
will answer the Abolitionists and aggres-
sive Republicans as well as more laborious
and pretentious arguments.

At the sale of the lands belonging to
the State University, only forty acres were
disposed of. We are informed that no
sale was effected in Jasper county. These
lands are appraised higher than purchasers
are willing to go, and but little can be dis-
posed of for a long time, without a new ap-
praisal.—Pulaski Democrat.

The Boston board of trade have adopted
a memorial to the President of the United
States, requesting the mediation of our
government between England, France,
and China; also, inviting the board of trade
of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore,
to join in the movement.

No CHAPLAINS.—Both houses of the Cal-
ifornia legislature have by decided majori-
ties voted to dispense with chaplains. The
scrabble of the clergy for these places has
disgusted most people, and the result in
California has been to abolish the office.

A PRINTER'S TOAST.—The ladies: May
their hearts never be 'locked up,' their
good temper 'piled,' nor their criminal
'squeezed,' but their 'forms,' like
'copy,' always ready for 'press.'

The Secretary of War reports that while
the authorized strength of the Army is 13,
195, the number in July last was only 17,
493, and 11,000 of that number were
available for service in the field.

Small as it is, the force had been required
to man about 130 permanent garrisons,
posts and camps scattered over an area of
three millions of square mile, and conse-
quently it has been impossible to give
ample security to citizens on our frontier.

AN UNEXPECTED CLIMAX.—Speaking of
the tendency of Temperance orators to put
themselves forward as previous examples
of the blighting effects of drink, an ex-
change says:

"My friends, three months ago I signed
the pledge. (Clapping of hands and ap-
plauding cheers.) In a month my friends,
I had a good coat on my back, a thing I
never had before. (Cheer and clapping of
hands much louder.) A fortnight af-
ter that I bought a coffin."

The audience was going to cheer here,
but stopped and looked serious. "You
wonder," continued the speaker, "why I
bought the coffin, because I felt pretty cer-
tain if I kept the pledge another fortnight
I should want it."

Of the twenty-two men who joined in
the Harper's Ferry invasion, eleven were
killed at that place, five have since died on
the scaffold, two Stevens and Hazlett, are
yet in the custody of the Virginia authori-
ties, and three, Merriam, Tidd, and one of
old Brown's sons escaped, and are now in
Canada.

John Brown, the Murderer.

LETTER FROM THE WIDOW DOYLE.

A perfectly reliable gentleman, living in
Algonquin, this State, has put us in pos-
session of a letter from the Widow Maha-
la Doyle, whose husband was brutally
murdered, in Kansas, by John Brown—
the old villain whom the Republicans are
trying to exalt to the position of a Chris-
tian martyr of liberty! The letter is ad-
dressed to J. C. Bennett, esq., of Algon-
quin, and its statements are sworn to and
attested legally in the State of Tennessee.
It is the custom of the Republicans, in all
of their political meetings, to allude to
John Brown in terms of scarcely qualified
praise, and to his fate, which overtook him
only too late, in the most pathetic strains.
We commend to their attention this state-
ment of Mrs. Doyle:

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Dec. 23, '59.
J. C. BENNETT, ESQ., Algonquin, Ill.—
Dear Sir: Your letter of the 7th inst.,
has been received, and would have been
replied to an earlier date, but for my in-
ability to answer so many letters at once.
I thank you for your kind sympathy, and
do in the presence of a magistrate avow
myself the same Mahala Doyle whose hus-
band, J. P. Doyle, was murdered by Brown
and his party in Kansas, on the night of
the 24th of May, 1856.

My husband, myself and children moved
to Kansas sometime in November, 1855,
and settled near Potawatomi creek, in
Franklin county.

On the 24th of May, about 11 o'clock
at night, after we were all in bed, some
persons came into the yard and knocked at
the door and called Mr. Doyle, who got up
and went to the door. They inquired of
him where Mr. Wilkerson lived. As soon
as the door was opened, some six or seven
men, armed with pistols and large knives,
entered the house; said they were from the
army; that Mr. Doyle and three sons must
surrender. They only took my husband
and the two older sons, leaving the young-
est, as I begged them with tears to spare
him. The band of evil-doers and murderers
carried them 150 or 200 yards from the
house, where they were brutally murdered
and barbarously mutilated, by shooting,
stabbing, and cutting off some of their arms
and hands. They were found the next
morning, and buried.

I, with my other little children, soon af-
ter left for Missouri, where we remained
until kind friends sent me the money to
return to Chattanooga, the place that we
left when we went to Kansas. The letter
portraying to be from me to Old Brown
(bearing date 30th November,) while in
prison, is genuine, and signed with my
own hand.

Very respectfully,
MAHALA DOYLE.
State of Tennessee, Hamilton county.
I do hereby certify that Mrs. Mahala
Doyle signed the above in my presence, and
that she is the widow of J. P. Doyle, who
was murdered in Kansas.
Chattanooga, Dec. 23, 1859.
I. J. BROWN, J. P.

From the Pennsylvania.
What has Anti-Slavery Done?
1. It divided the great Methodist Epis-
copal church.
2. It has divided the New School Pres-
byterian church.
3. It induced the American board of
missions to abandon one of its missions
among the Indians of our country.
4. It filled Kansas with blood and car-
nage.
5. It led to the horrible scenes at Har-
per's Ferry.
6. It has carried on for years an or-
ganized system of freebooting upon the
Southern States.
7. It has stolen the negro from his
comfortable home, to leave him in the midst
of poverty and crime.
8. It has inflicted a deep wound upon
our noble Medical Schools.
9. It is laboring to divide this magni-
ficent Union.
10. It is at this hour staying the wheels
of the general government to the untold in-
jury of the nation.
11. It is warring upon the interests of
our merchants and business men, to the
amount of millions of money.
12. It has alienated the hearts of our
countrymen, the one from the other, to a
terrible extent.
13. It has made the press of our North-
ern and Western States to groan with the
most infamous falsehoods against the
South.
14. It has disseminated multitudes of
pulpits, and influenced many of the pro-
fessional ministers of the gospel to become
belligerents instead of men of peace.
But time would fail us to tell half the
mischief it has done and is doing, and will
continue to do, if the Republican party
should get into power, for then what ap-
alling sights of human butchery must
follow! What paricide, and fratricide must
and will follow!

A SLIP OF THE TONGUE.—On Saturday
a young lady entered one of our Music
Stores, for the purpose of purchasing a
piece of music entitled, "When I sleep,
I dream of thee;" but by one of those in-
dignant 'mistakes' which sometimes
happen in the best of families, she aston-
ished the young gentleman of the store by
inquiring if he had the music entitled,
"When I dream I sleep with thee!" The
music brought a modest blush to the
cheek of the fair enquirer—ditto to the
young gentleman.

SAD BEREAVEMENT.—Lieut. Davis, of the
United States Navy, on returning to his
home in Sullivan county, will realize the
fullest extent of his sad bereavement dur-
ing his two years absence. Within that period
his father, the late Hon. John G. Davis,
has deceased, his mother, and his only
child, the sweet little Anna. What a des-
olation!—Goshen Times.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Dec. 29th, 1860.

DEAR DEMOCRAT: I hardly know what
to write to you. The truth is I am in no
writing mood, but I do it because I am
tired of doing everything else. The
weather is as warm as summer; windows
up, fires out, and winter clothing too
warm. It is getting up a good thunder
shower and will probably clear off as cold
as Greenland. Last week the icicles were
hanging along the banks of the Alabama
river as large as your leg (not very large
to be sure, but quite enough so). The
extremes here are quite as great and quite
as sudden as with you, although higher up
in the scale; for instance: It will range
from 70° to-day, down to below freezing
to-morrow, and then get up to 50° by
the next day.

This is a nice place. It is on a fine
bluff, is well built, looks new, clean, order-
ly, busy, and beautiful. It stands in a
basin as to three sides and on the fourth is
level to the edge of the bluff. The river
is narrow, but deep. Steamboats are nu-
merous, always racing, and just now are
getting fare down from \$10 to \$2.50 from
here to Mobile (two days run including
board), being about 403 miles distance.
Of course they can't stand it long, and
they will blow up some boat with 200
people and then get regular again for a
while. The capitol stands at the head of
Market street on a high plateau, is a large
fine looking building, and the view from it
is a fine one, commanding the whole town
and about 40 miles of adjacent country.

The Legislature has adjourned for the hol-
idays, the members are mostly at home;
but travel is brisk and the hotels full.—
There are many beautiful private residen-
ces here, and the rounded knolls and
handsome slopes make lovely building
spots all over and around the town. I
should think the population would equal
some 15,000 or more. Coming down
from the capitol to-day I stopped at a
slave sales-room. There were about 70 or
80 slaves in the room, and just as I stop-
ped they had all got up to be examined by
a buyer. The men and boys on one side
and the girls and women on the other, the
largest next to the door and tapering down
to the back end. It was a cheerful, pleas-
ant room, clean and neat, with boarding
rooms back. The merchant—or more
properly, commission merchant, for most
of them are sent there to be sold and are
sold on commission—was a Carolinian,
young, genteel, clever, and familiar with
all the niggers and they with him. It is
holidays for all the negroes, and none
work unless hired and paid extra wages.

Many of the darkeys coming along the
street stopped and spoke, or shook hands,
laughed and joked with the salesman, ask-
ed Christmas gifts, &c., as familiar as
friends, and he seemed to know everybody.
Those in the house were of all sizes
and colors, and every one well dressed
some genteelly, and many had watches,
chains, rings, pins, &c., and nearly every
one of the men a shining stove-pipe hat.
A happier set of mortals I never saw.—
The buyer was asking questions to test
their knowledge. He asked, "What year
is this?" A leather-colored "gemmen"
responded correctly. "How old are you?"
"28." "Where were you born?" "Dun-
no, Sah." "Where did you get that
watch, steal it?" "No, Sah." "Trade
for it?" "No, Sah." "Where, then?"
"A boy pawned it to me for \$2.50, and
never came for it." "What number is on
it?" (Looking) "Can't read it, Sah,
it's not plain." And so on for a hundred
questions, as to intelligence, labor, &c.
The balance all stood and grinned and
laughed, for once in a while a quizzing
question was asked and a sharp or witty
answer given. He was evidently a sharp-
er boy than common, and I had worked
principally on steamboats and at hotels,
and as baggage porter about rail-roads.—
He went out for personal examination as to
soundness, and the balance of them sat
down. (His price was \$1,650.) The
girls were making and dressing dolls,
making pin cushions, &c.; some had nice
dolls and they sat them out in a row on
the floor. One sprightly girl about twelve
or fourteen, had a doll that wouldn't stand
up. She laid it down, and took a switch
to it, and tried it again. All laughed
heartily, and they cut all sorts of capers,
and made all sorts of fun, and joked with
the salesman. They had a fiddle and
"music and dancing" when not wanted
for examination. All were cheerful, con-
tented, smiling, neat and certainly happy.
One smart girl of fourteen had lost her
mistress. She had been bought by the
old lady's son-in-law to wait on his moth-
er, and having no further use for her, he
sent her to be sold. Her price was \$1.
50. She was the image of neatness,
shrewdness and mischief.

The cases of ill treatment of slaves are
rare; once in a while you find a brute, and
he shows it to his slaves, his stock and

ADVERTISING.

One square of 230 Brevier ems or less, three
weeks or less, \$1.00; each additional insertion 25
cents. Longer advertisements in proportion.—
less than half a square to be charged as half a square
and over half a square to be charged as a whole
square.

A liberal deduction will be made on advertise-
ments inserted longer than one month.

Legal advertisements must be paid for in ad-
vance, or satisfactorily secured.

The above terms will be strictly adhered to
in every instance.

and his family. I send you a paper con-
taining an application of a free negro to the
legislature for leave to enter into volunta-
ry slavery. It is not very uncommon.—
You will see from the same paper that
Senator Douglas is not popular in the
South, if it is right. He has many friends
here, but he cannot carry much Southern
force into the Charleston Convention.—
You will see that the State Convention
here has repudiated him entirely, and that
his friends here are trying to get up another
convention. I think it will not suc-
ceed. His "unfriendly legislation" doc-
trine has slain him in most of the South-
ern States. There is a good deal more
feeling against the North through Alabama
than I have found elsewhere. They say,
however, that if the North will let the
States alone and leave Congress to act
within the true constitutional limits it is
all they ask. The territories are common
property and must remain so until they
become States, and the question of slavery
must be let alone there until the people of
the States dispose of it. That Congress
shall not and can not interfere with it,
nor shall the decision of the Supreme
Court be overruled or interfered with.

That they want and will have their consti-
tutional rights, and they ask no more and
will take no less. That they do not want
dissolution or secession or non-intercourse;
but if driven to a choice of this or a sur-
render of their constitutional rights in the
State's territories, they shall take the pow-
er, no matter at what cost.

I tell them that they and the Unionists
of the North ought to say, write, speak,
print, re-iterate and maintain that "there
shall be no disunion, secession or non-in-
tercourse. We neither can or will have it.
If you fools that are dissatisfied with your
government can change it by fair and
lawful means, do so; if not, leave it; and
if you will do neither the one or the other,
and persist in talking about the dissolu-
tion of the Union, destruction of consti-
tutional boundaries and invasion of consti-
tutional rights, we will make you
keep quiet. You shall either go away,
keep still, or we will hang every mother's
son of you; you shall not talk or act in a
manner calculated to lead to dissolution,
nor will we listen to or tolerate any such
thing. This Union is too valuable to the
whole world—its parts are too necessary
to our own protection and prosperity,
jointly and severally; and too much of ev-
erything—liberty, wealth, happiness, so-
ciety—all, all that makes life worth hav-
ing is at stake, to tolerate its serious con-
templation for one moment.

You may talk and write, but our statu-
te shall put such penalties on you, and
public opinion shall so weigh down on
you that you had better die a thousand
times than breathe a word of disunion or
secession. No man shall buy, trade or
sell with you. You shall not be witness
or juror. You shall have no credit. You
shall be a butt, a scorn, a hissing and a
by-word in the mouth of every honest
man. Public opinion that loves this gov-
ernment and its freedom, shall say this
and do it; so beware!"

It is my opinion that there would be
little of disunion or secession preached;
and the Beechers, Stowes, Bourcaillets,
Wades, Lincolns and Sowards would have
to find more useful themes for their tal-
ents to spend themselves upon than the
dissolution of this beautiful and sublime
union of States. Nobody but a hound,
unworthy of everything except the bed
and board of a hog-stye or the lash of a
driver would ever utter the wish—much
less urge on its consummation.

But I have said enough for this time.—
I find this theme is the most fruitful one
now-a-days, and you hardly ever get clear
of it. I think if I write you again I will
leave it out. I don't remember what I
wrote you last or where. When one is
among familiar scenes time passes rapid-
ly; but when among strange ones it
passes slowly. It seems at least a month
since I wrote you last, and what I have
said I have now no recollection. I have
traveled many miles and seen hundreds of
new things and seen thousands of new
faces and talked of many matters, and
hence the time seems long.

It rains "good and strong" and is too
warm for comfort. It is quite relaxing
and I will leave you for a cool drink and
a little turn in the hall. Yours, truly,

A SOUTH CAROLINA paper notices the
death of a mule, whose age was known
with certainty to be sixty-two years at the
time of his death. Such an instance of
longevity is without a parallel.

ANOTHER SWINDLE.—The Chicago Tri-
bune says that it learns that efforts are, or
soon will be made to circulate the bills of
the Boone County Bank, of Indiana. We
are assured it is of the Hartford Exchange
strip—a unmitigated swindle. Look out
for the worthless stuff.

Ex-President Van Buren is now 77
years of age, and lives in great retirement.
He